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## THE FARMER'S FAMILY.

A full house gleaming in the rays  
Of the morning sun;  
His voice echoing at the door,  
His daily labor done;  
Broad chested, and strong-armed is he,  
Sun-dried, bluff and hale—  
One hand sustains his pipe—and one  
Leads his cap of ale!

The waving fields of golden corn  
Gleam in the setting sun,  
As, loosing, to their evening fold  
Come bridle, black, and dun;  
The milk-maid trips across the lawn  
To claim their pearly store,  
The watch dog tottering at her heels,  
And terror trim before.

Hard by, beneath her father's tree,  
Ay! in her father's chair,  
With heaven's own mildness in her face,  
The Farmer's wife sits there!  
With orange and lemon among  
The fragrant cedar trees,  
Catching, with anxious ear, the sounds  
Borne onward to the breeze.

Now up the Old beneath the hills,  
The mountain glory past;  
And Evening's purple shroud enfold  
The waning splendor fast;  
The rays stream flickering up the sky,  
In arrowy flights they run;  
The shadows vanish from the turf—  
He sinks—the day is done.

Now swift along the mountain's side,  
Rebowed from village school,  
Two guileless, merry children leap,  
Averred from road and rule;  
Heath sits upon their rosy cheeks,  
Lead rings their bright gleam,  
One springing into mother's lap,  
And one to father's knee!

Hither ye toiling slaves of wealth,  
Ambition's fools, look here!  
Henceforth your breasts with holier thoughts;  
Strife not a welcome text;  
Did all the trophies ye have won  
Of brass, bring half the store  
That cradles this humble pair  
Beside their cottage door?

From the Orion.

## GEOLOGICAL SURVEYS—HISTORY OF—DR. JACKSON'S FIRST REPORT—HIS MERITS AS A PRACTICAL GEOLOGIST.

Our readers will find in the following communication from Prof. Hitchcock, an interesting sketch of the history of geological surveys, and also his opinion of the merits of Dr. Jackson, as a practical surveyor. If Dr. Jackson needed any further recommendation to induce our Legislature to continue him in the office he now holds, it could not come from a more competent judge than Prof. Hitchcock, himself one of the best geologists in the world, and honorably known by his published Reports as a practical surveyor. Editors who approve of the survey that is now going on in our State, may be interested to mark good by giving publicity to Prof. Hitchcock's opinion of its importance, and also his testimony in favor of Dr. Jackson's capacity for executing what he has undertaken, with high honor to himself and immense advantage to the State.

## FIRST REPORT ON THE GEOLOGY OF THE STATE OF MAINE, by Charles T. Jackson, M. D., Geologist of the State of Maine, &c. pp. 127. Augusta, 1837.

Geological surveys are so common in our times, that their history has become an object of interest. And in the first place, we believe this to be an enterprise purely American. For in a French notice of one of the Geological Reports made to the Government of Massachusetts in 1832, the writer speaks of the surprise which would be produced in England, where such researches, he says, are left to individual enterprise, to find one of the States of New England executing such a work at its own expense; and he speaks of the regret which France should feel in being distanced in this race by America. Previous to that time some of the governments of Europe had indeed bestowed some patronage upon mining operations; but we are not aware that any thing like a geological survey of any State or Kingdom had been attempted; it has indeed yet been done on the extended scale which is common in this country. Yet within a few years, several of the European governments have directed some of their most distinguished geologists to prepare geological maps of portions, or the whole of their territory. This is the case in France, in England, in Russia, and we believe in Belgium. Whether they received their first hint on this subject from the surveys undertaken in this country, we have not the means of deciding with certainty; and even if this were the fact,

we should hardly expect that European pride would be willing to acknowledge it.

North Carolina, we believe, has the honor of being the first State in our country that directed a geological survey to be made of her territory at the public expense. This work was executed by Prof. Ohlstedt, then connected with the Chapel Hill University, in that State. His Report was published in two parts in 1824 and 1825; and although not accompanied by a geological map or any drawings, it presented an able and interesting view of the mineral resources of the State, and was doubtless of great value to the inhabitants.

Shortly after this time, the example of North Carolina awakened her sister, South Carolina, to make a similar effort; but we believe it was not carried far; and the subject seems to have slumbered in all parts of the country, till Gov. Lincoln called the attention of the Massachusetts Legislature to it in the year 1830. The result was a survey of that State. A report on its economical geology was presented and published in 1832. In 1833 a full Report, forming an octavo of 700 pages, was published; and in 1835 the government directed a second edition of the same to be printed.

We believe that Tennessee was the first State in the order of time that followed Massachusetts in this work, and several annual reports have already been made upon different sections of the State by Prof. Frost, the able geological surveyor. Several other States have recently commenced this work; though we cannot state the precise chronological order in which they began it. New York has undertaken it on a very liberal scale, and Professors Vanuxem and Emmons, with Mr. Conrad and Mather, well known to the scientific public, are now exploring the rocks of that State;—while Prof. Torrey is examining her plants, and Dr. DeKay her animals, and Prof. Beck is engaged in analysing her soils and minerals. The first report of these gentlemen, an octavo of 222 pages, was published last winter. The annual appropriation for this survey is over \$100,000. Virginia has employed in this work Prof. William B. Rogers, whose able report, entitled "A Report on the Geological Reconnaissance of the State of Virginia," in 62 quarto pages, appeared in 1836. His brother, Prof. Henry D. Rogers, has been engaged in a survey of New Jersey, and has published a valuable report on that subject. The same gentleman is now engaged in exploring the rocks of Pennsylvania under the direction of her Legislature; and his first report on the geology of that State has been published. The examination of Maryland has been submitted to Messrs. J. H. Alexander, and J. T. Ducatel who have already made a valuable report on the subject. Connecticut engaged in this work several years ago; and committed it to Dr. Percival, well known for his poetic effusions, and Prof. Shepherd. The able report of the latter on the economical geology of the State, we have just read; and the report of the former is, we understand, well advanced. Ohio has moved in this enterprise with great spirit, and embraces botany and zoology, as well as the geology in her plans. The several departments are committed to men well qualified; among whom we noticed the names of Dr. Hildreth, and W. W. Mather, Esq. Michigan has recently made the liberal appropriation of \$30,000 to secure a similar survey of her territory, and a geologist has been appointed. Georgia also, we learn, is following in the same track, and we believe has appointed a surveyor. In some other States the subject has been moved in their Legislatures, but has not, as we are aware, been matured. And the United States Government a few years since, sent out Mr. Featherstonhaugh to examine the Lead Mine districts of Missouri; and his report, an octavo of 97 pages, was published in 1835.

To this list we are glad to be able to add the example of Maine; and the first report by her able and experienced State Geologist, Dr. C. T. Jackson, shows the wisdom of her Government in this matter, and is an earnest of future, and still more valuable results.

From the rapid progress of this enterprise within a few years past, we predict that every State in our Union will, ere long, engage in it. For many of the advantages of such a survey are so obvious, that our quick sighted and intelligent countrymen, even when ignorant of technical geology, duly appreciate them. They are well aware that we may be treading our most valuable substances under our feet which the eye of the geologist would at once recognize; and they know, too, that he would at once be able to inform the community what valuable minerals are to be looked for in particular rocks. But there are other advantages, less and expensive explorations never been found; in rocks where they have never been found; a species of delusion, or extravagance, to which the people of New England have been subject in a remarkable degree. Another important advantage often results from the suggestions of an experienced geologist will make as to the use of the rocks and minerals which he finds. It cannot be expected that he will make any very remarkable discovery of new minerals, which will bring in at once a flood of wealth upon the State, for he is called upon in the space of

a few years to examine the economical and scientific geology of several thousand square miles; and of course his explorations must be rapid; but by applying the principles of geology to the facts he collects, it may be reasonably hoped, that his suggestions may be taken up by practical men, and ultimately result in great pecuniary advantages, even though the hints which he throws out, and which gave the first impulse to enterprise, should be forgotten.

Another great advantage is the spirit of examination and research which his labors will almost infallibly stir up among the community. We presume, for instance, that Dr. Jackson's Report will be read very extensively in Maine; and we feel sure that a multitude of sagacious minds will then be led to observe the rocks, minerals, and other objects of natural history in the State, and the effect must be the bringing to light much interesting and valuable information. And a reflex influence, favorable to intellectual and moral cultivation, will thus also be produced. Many a youthful mind, we predict, will in this way be led to thought and examination, not merely concerning the geology and natural history of Maine, but in wider fields; and thus will the foundation be laid for future respectability and eminence in science and literature. Even in New England there is a vast amount of dormant intellect, that needs only some stimulus of this sort to make it shoot out into fair and strong proportions, and become a rich blessing to the world.

It is not our intention to go into a formal analysis of Dr. Jackson's Report for it is only necessary to turn public attention to the work, to satisfy every reasonable man, that great industry and judgment must have been exercised to obtain so many facts as it contains in so short a time. We have long felt, (and we speak not without some experience in these matters,) that the expectation which exists in several States, and we believe in some the requisition, as in New York, that the geologist will make an annual report, would exceedingly embarrass them, and almost compel them to bring forward many things in a crude state. In short, it seemed to us requiring break without straw. But we find that the Geologist of Maine has, nevertheless, furnished the tale of brick. It is a good earnest of what may be expected when the intelligent Legislature of that State shall put into his hands, as we doubt not they will do, all the means, as to the time and assistance, which a work so arduous and responsible demands. And we speak from experience when we say, that amidst all the pursuits of a somewhat varied life, we have never found any one that tasked the physical and intellectual powers more severely than thorough geological research, especially when we feel the responsibility of acting under direction of civil authorities.

We are aware that a prejudice exists in the minds of some against employing a geologist who belongs to another State; as if it conveyed the impression that no qualified individual could be found within the State. But it ought to be recollected that the republic of science is at least co-extensive with the whole country, and that men of science ought to be considered as belonging to the whole country rather than to particular States. This is the principle on which most of the States have acted that have begun geological surveys. Of the four geologists originally appointed for the New York survey, not one of them was a citizen of the State. New Jersey acted on the same liberal principle, as has Ohio in part, we believe. Of all the States in the Union, Maine is the last one that need fear the taunts that she appoints a citizen of another State because she has no well qualified geologist on her own soil; for one of her honored sons has long been known as a distinguished and veteran geologist, whose name will ever be associated with the commencement and progress of the natural sciences in this country. And had he been able to engage in this undertaking, Maine would indeed have been wanting in self respect, to have looked beyond her own boundaries for a geological surveyor. But after this refusal, there could be but one opinion among scientific men as to the individual who should receive the next application. For to say nothing of Dr. Jackson's qualifications by means of long study and travel in Europe, it is well known that he had long ago successfully studied the rocks of Nova Scotia, and gained great reputation by his paper on that subject. Now the rocks of Nova Scotia are so connected with those of Maine, that a knowledge of the former gives a person a great advantage in the study of the latter. And we are not acquainted with any other man, however accurate may be his knowledge of the principles of geology, who must not spend at least two years to be as well prepared as Dr. Jackson. Now is, for examining the geology of Maine. So that on the score of economy, that gentleman should be retained at the head of the survey, even though it should require a higher salary, than we understand he now receives. And very sincerely hope that he will not be driven to finish the work so soon as to defeat half of the objects of the survey. Though we belong not to that State, yet we know enough of the geology of Maine to be satisfied that its thorough examination will afford very gratifying results. Such examinations other States are now making,

and although the reports of their geologists will undoubtedly be rich and splendid, we pledge ourselves, that if the present State geologist of Maine is allowed the time and the means his final report will do honor to the State, and not suffer by comparison with any other.

EDWARD HITCHCOCK.

From the New York Mirror.  
A Bonne Bouche for the Phenologists.  
by GUYENNEUR CORTLANDT.

The sun had set over the little town of Ajaccio, in that island of the Mediterranean to whose fragrant valleys the bees swarm for their unwearied feast of honey. The moon rose over the blue sea and winding coast. A young boy walked slowly along the rocky beach. He was quite alone, and went on with measured pace of meditation, his hands crossed thoughtfully behind him, sometimes stopping, then advancing, now dropping his chin upon his breast, and now raising his eyes to the heavens, which began to be scattered with stars.

'Ah,' at length he said, in a low, self-musing voice, 'everything has a place, everything a destiny, everything a hope but I. Behold you rest; it lives its little fairy life of fragrance and beauty, charming all eyes and filling the whole air with odour. Yonder tree, from its bending limbs, each breeze shakes down fruit, which refreshes the peasant passing by to his toil. Yonder planet, it has its orbit. Its course is fixed. It has burned even thus since time began; ever bright, ever careless. I, I alone am adrift, without path, without purpose: poor, friendless, obscure, powerless, neglected. Ah, me! beautiful star, didst thou ever gaze on a being so forlorn and unnecessary?' 'Good-even to you, my fair lad,' said an old man with his beard descending to his breast, and a bright, earnest, intelligent gaze. Can you give to a poor wanderer a carline to help him on his way?' 'Upon my word, good friend,' said the boy jocosely, 'I was just going to ask the same favor of you.'

'Ah, a carline, I am hungry!' 'Old man,' said the other, 'I am poor as yourself, perhaps poorer; but my mother's house is about a mile distant in the town; you shall there have bread if that will content you.' 'It will, for I am weary of my way.' 'Where have you been?' 'Over the world. I am a pilgrim and a philosopher, and more than that, I can half reveal the future.'

'Well, well,' rejoined the boy, with a careless look at the venerable wayfarer, 'go on, I will follow; you shall have some food, poor wanderer.'

'Stop,' said the man, 'you think me either a lunatic or an impostor.' 'One or the other, unquestionably,' replied the other smiling. 'He can scarcely be less who talks of rending the veil from that which is to come.'

'My son, let us pause awhile; my hunger can wait. I will ask you a question. Does man never look into the future?' 'No.'

'And when the husbandman puts seed into the ground, does he not know that in time it will spring up to harvest?' 'He thinks it will.'

'And that the olive will produce the olive, and the grape the grape?' 'Ay.'

'Does not the husbandman know that one soil is most calculated for the melon—and one for the grass—that corn springs where the pine dies—that the cypress, the poplar, and the willow will best flourish if planted in ground best suited to their wants and nature?' 'Ay.'

'Now listen. I have discovered a sublime secret. Do not smile. He who made yonder heavens, has doubtless left many other mysteries here to be developed in the course of slowly rolling ages.'

'True. Go on.'

'How long was it before man ascertained that yonder star was the centre of a system, and that yonder one revolved around our sun?—that this shed its own light, and that reflected borrowed beams? Cicero and Socrates thought themselves wise, but it was only Columbus who drew the veil from another world. Do you think man yet knows all?' 'No. Go on.'

'I have, partly by accident, partly by study, learned to read the form, tokens, sentiments, propensities and faculties of the human character. I can make every man know and master himself. I can point to each individual the path of success. I can take the peasant from the plough and make him a Raphael, the sinner from the mud of a Petrarca. I can say to a people, 'Take that man for your king, he will make you happy'; or to a king, 'This one of your number is a hypocrite, that an assassin, that a faithful and good servant, and time and circumstances will approve all. You smile again; you are still incredulous.'

'I am. You are an enthusiast. If you possessed the boasted power, you could become master of mankind. You are only a wandering beggar.'

'Alas! my son, the power which I hold is only one of perception, not of creation. In myself I find no qualities but idleness, improvidence—every attribute which prevents a man from succeeding in life, joined with a power of observation and reflection which have led me to the remarkable discovery which I have made.—I read in my own fate, 'You will be a beggar'; and I am.'

'Why have you not made known your secret to others who might use it with more profit?' 'Alas! who listens to the beggar? You are the first who ever interchanged with me a rational or respectful word of attention. One day my system will doubtless be taken up.—Some one will reap the glory while I shall be forgotten.—He it is.—In either case I should be a beggar.'

'This is predestination.' 'No; it commenced in predestination, but soon abandoned that, except to a limited degree; man has power over himself. He may go east or west. To call his free choice predestined, is to repine idly. I can tell you your character, and what you will be most likely to succeed in. Your soul is in your brain; the master organs of your being, your propensities, your passions are in your skull, and show their size and formation on the exterior surface. This is not blind fortune-telling, it is a science founded on truth and anatomy.'

'Come, then, tell me whether I shall succeed in the path of my choice?' 'What would you be?' 'A painter.'

'Take off your hat, approach, let me lay my hand on your head: a painter, you said?' 'Ay.'

'Throw by your brushes, you will make only daubs to the end of your life: but—Powers of Mercy!'

'What is the matter? You turn pale.' 'Amazement! amazement!'

'What do you mean?' 'Amazement! amazement!'

'Gratify my curiosity; what do you discover; tell me!'

'Not for worlds; no, I will not.'

'I pray you.'

'I will not.'

'Well, good friend, I will not be angry; but although you refuse to oblige me, you shall nevertheless have your supper.'

'Yet—stop, I will speak—but first chase that incredulous smile from your lips, I will tell you some of your thoughts.'

'He whispered in his ear. 'Right!' said the boy with some surprise. Again, again, and again, and each time the youth with more profound astonishment, rejoined 'very right!'

'Now hear me. Young boy, you may become master of the world!'

'You rave, old man.'

'No. You never dreamed of being a painter.'

'True. I deceived you.'

'Your mind is bent on military studies.'

'It is. I am pupil of the Royal Military School at Paris.'

'Your name?' 'Napoleon Bonaparte.'

'Your age?' 'Sixteen.'

'In twenty years—if you but follow the tide—if you pursue the bent of your own nature, you may be master of the world.'

'It is a dream,' said the lad. 'But beware of the recoil of this terrible genius,' continued the old beggar. 'It may crush millions, and with them yourself.'

'Possibly; but, in the mean time, you must be hungry. Come with me, I will give you food, and we will talk more of this.'

Awful. In 22,000,000 of years, a Bremen astronomer predicts, that the world will be knocked into a cocked hat by a comet. Should like to make a bet with him.—Transcript.

Woman's love has something in it partaking of the nature of the vine; the more knotty and irregular the tree around which the vine clings, the more firm and tenacious will be its hold; and the more trials and vicissitudes, and the greater moral obliquity Woman's love is compelled to encounter, to her honor be it said, the more unshaken and all pervading it appears to be. No man, whatever else may be his situation, can be deemed truly forsaken, who possesses that untold treasure, the love of a virtuous woman.

Secure Cellars from Frost.—Scarcely a winter passes away without some losses from cellars not being sufficiently secured against the cold of winter. It not already done, this business should now be attended to. Some persons suppose that the ensuing winter will be a mild one; no farmer should calculate on that, but be prepared for the worst; and it is frequently the case that our mild winters are very trying to cellars, for in such seasons there is usually less snow around a cellar to keep it warm, and we usually have some weather that is extremely cold, even in our mildest winters. Never mind a little pains, better do too much than fail of securing the crops for which you have labored hard. Let them not be lost for want of a day's work.







11



